



"ADAM" AND SOME OF HIS DESCENDANTS.

VIA SACRA.

Slowly along the crowded street I go,
Marking with reverent look each passer's
face;
Seeking, and not in vain, in each to trace
That primal soul whereof he is the show.
For here still move, by many eyes un-
seen,
The blessed gods that erst Olympus kept;
Through every guise these lofty forms
serene
Declare the all-holding life hath never
slept,
But known each thrill that in man's heart
hath been
And every tear that his sad eyes have
wept,
Alas for us! the heavenly visitants—
We greet them still as most unwelcome
guests,
Answering their smile with hateful looks
askance,
Their sacred speech with foolish bitter
jests;
But oh, what is it to Imperial Jove
That this poor world refuses all his love!
—Charles A. Dana.

Nannette's Woe

"Aunt Nancy's come," Nannette an-
nounced to her bosom friend in a
choked voice. "and of all the frights!"
"What do you mean?" asked her
bosom friend.
"Well," hesitated Nannette, "of
course she's as neat as can be, but her
clothes look as if they were made for
Mrs. Methusalem."
"If it's only her clothes, you needn't
worry," remarked the bosom friend.
"You don't have to wear 'em."
"It's not only her clothes!" shrieked
Nannette. "It's her notions! They are
simply appalling."
"For instance?" suggested the bosom
friend, taking a look at her back hair
in the mirror with the help of a hand
glass.
"For one thing, she objects to my
name," explained Nannette, indignantly.
"The very first thing she did—
after taking a comprehensive view of
the family—was to start at me through
her spectacles—steel-rimmed ones, at
that—and ask: 'Is this one Nancy, my
godchild?'
"Dad, who is as proud as can be of
his enormous family, looked a little
sleepish at that.
"Y-y-yes," he stuttered. "We had
her christened Nancy, of course, but
she has taken a fancy to be called—
er—Nannette."
"Humph!" said Aunt Nancy.
"Haven't I always heard you speak
of your Aunt Nancy as a paragon?"
demanded the bosom friend. "Haven't
you told me time and time again that
your father looks upon her as the salt
of the earth?"
"He does," acknowledged Nannette.
"And so do I at a distance. But be-
cause she is dad's favorite sister why
must I follow her old fogy notions?"
"Why she was perfectly scandalized
at the idea of my entertaining Charles
all the evening without the assistance
of the other members of the family!
The idea!
"Of course when the bell rang at
the accustomed hour, that horrid Tom
had to bellow out, 'It's Nan's Tuesday
night bean, Aunt Nancy. Parlor's pre-
empted for the evening.'"



"SHE OBJECTS TO MY NAME."

will believe me, who should come
marching into the room but—
"Aunt Nancy?" breathlessly inter-
rupted the bosom friend.
"Aunt Nancy," repeated Nannette.
"Wasn't it awful? I had been so
afraid of something of the kind. She
planted herself in the only straight-
backed chair in the room and, sitting
bolt upright, gave me my orders:
"Now, Nancy, introduce to me your
friend."
"Charles had been lounging in his
chair and I assure you, Isabel, that
the way she looked him over through
her spectacles made him straighten up
in short order.
"I felt as if I should sink through
the floor when she came in wearing her
plain black dress and white collar and
cuffs, her hair parted in the middle
and plastered down on each side, look-
ing the world as if it had been var-
nished, she had brushed it so smooth.
You know how stylish and exclusive
Charles' people are?
"Well, before I knew it, they were
talking together in the most animated

manner. I don't know when I have
seen Charles so interested. It was
strange talk to me, too, for, as dad
says, I have neglected to cultivate my
mind.
"They talked about literature, art,
politics, and even science, and I had
to sit there like a dummy and listen
to them. Even while he was holding
my hand to say good night he was
looking at and talking to Aunt Nancy.
"Now what do you think of that?"
"I think you're lucky that your Aunt
Nancy is too old for Charles to marry,"
said the bosom friend.—Chicago Daily
News.

MISSIONARY'S LITTLE JOKE.

How He Lengthened the Day for a
Korean Village.

The Koreans in the vicinity of Seoul,
the capital city, and around the treaty
ports are fast losing their early gulli-
lessness in trying to follow the march
of western civilization. In the mountains of
the interior, however, conditions are much
the same as in the days when Korea
could justly be termed the "hermit na-
tion" and the inhabitants knew little
and cared less about occidental pro-
gress.

Among the American missionaries
who were in the habit of making pro-
tracted trips in the interior of the coun-
try there was one who, in addition to
being a zealous worker, was also a good
deal of a wag.
On the occasion of one of his inland
journeys he found himself at nightfall
in a small village, where he was to
spend the night in the straw-thatched
dwelling of one of the native converts.
The sleeping chamber was the usual
tiny room, heated by a system of flues
beneath the mud floor and rendered
nearly air-tight by closely fitting oil
paper, windows and doors.
It was fearfully hot and about mid-
night the American could stand it no
longer, so he strolled out in the open
for a breath of air. The village was
wrapped in slumber, so just for a joke
and with no ulterior motive the mis-
sionary let out a lusty imitation of a
rooster's crow. This was immediately
taken up by a wakeful bird in a court-
yard near and in a few minutes every
fowl was adding his morning salute
to the general chorus.

Now watches and alarm clocks were
an unknown luxury in the village and
the people were accustomed to time
their rising hour by the roosters. In
a few moments, therefore, the sleepy
Koreans came straggling out of their
little huts and after starting the fires
on which to boil the morning rice
lighted their long bamboo pipes and
squatting round in little groups to wait
for sunrise.

Their amazement can be imagined
when the hours went by and still there
were no signs of light in the east.
"Iron chame," said one to another,
as with open mouth he pondered over
the phenomenon.

Years have passed since then, but in
at least one village in Korea all events
still date back to "the night when the
morning didn't come."

Answered the Requirements.

"I want to give her a useful pre-
sent that costs enough to make it seem
worth while," he said to the obliging
salesman of the great department
store.

"What do you say to a dozen strict-
ly fresh eggs?" the salesman obliging-
ly suggested.—Cleveland Leader.

CHILDREN'S
CORNER

Boy of the House.

He was a boy of the house, you know,
A jolly and rollicking lad,
He was never tired, and never sick,
And nothing could make him sad.

If he started to play at sunrise
Not a rest would he take at noon;
No day was so long from beginning to
end
But his bedtime came too soon.

Did some one urge that he make less
noise,
He would say with a saucy grin,
"Why, one boy alone doesn't make much
str—
I'm sorry I isn't a twin!"

"There's two of twins—Oh, it must be
fun
To go double at everything;
To holler by twos, and to run by twos,
To whistle by twos, and to sing!"

His laugh was something to make you
glad,
So brimful was it of joy,
A conscience he had, perhaps, in his
breast,
But it never troubled the boy.

You met him out in the garden path,
With the terrier at his heels;
You knew by the shout he hailed you
with
How happy a youngster feels.

The maiden auntie was half distraught
At his tricks as the days went by,
"The most mischievous child in the
world!"
She said, with a shrug and a sigh.

His father owned that her words were
true
And his mother declared each day
Was putting wrinkles into her face,
And was turning her brown hair gray.

His grown-up sister referred to him
As a trouble, a trial, a grief,
"The way he ignored all rules," she said,
"Was something beyond belief."

But it never troubled the boy of the
house,

He reveled in clatter and din,
And had only one regret in the world—
That he hadn't been born a twin.
—Jean Blewett.

A Tin Cup Trick.

This little trick, performed in a pa-
lor, will make you appear quite a ma-
gician.

Get beforehand two perfectly plain
tin cups, without handles and with the
bottoms sunk about a quarter of an
inch, and straight sides. On the sunk
bottom of each put some glue, and over
it drop some bird's seed, so that it looks
as if the cup were full, whereas it is
really standing upside down and the
layer of seed is glued to the outside
bottom.

When you are ready to perform the
trick have a bag of the same kind of



MAGIC FOR THE PARLOR.

seed, and, standing off from your au-
dience, hold the cups so that they can
see they are empty, but don't allow any
one to approach you.

Now take one cup and dip it into
the bag of seed, but instead of filling
it turn it upside down, so that when
you take it out the seed glued to the
bottom will show, and everyone will
think it is full.

Place the apparently full cup of seed
under a hat, but in doing so dexter-
ously turn it so that the empty cup is
upright and the glued seed at the bot-
tom. Don't let your audience see this
turn.

Now take the other cup, which is
empty, and let them see you put it
under another hat, but also turn this
one so that they do not see you do it.
This brings the seed to the top and
looks as if the cup were full, and when
you remove the hat, after pronouncing
some magic words, it will look as if
the cups had changed places.

Remove the cups before anyone has
a chance to examine them.

The Value of Gems.

There is a popular belief that the
diamond is the most valuable of pre-
cious stones, but the belief is a mis-
taken one, under ordinary circum-
stances. The relative commercial value
of the finer stones is about as follows:
Rating an emerald of a certain size as
worth \$100, a diamond of the same size
would be worth \$150, a sapphire \$300
and a ruby \$450. You see, therefore,
that the sapphire and the ruby are both
more valuable than the diamond. Per-
haps it might interest the boys and
girls to know of what the principal pre-
cious stones are composed. The dia-
mond, as they already know, is pure
carbon, crystallized. Sapphires—which
term includes the true sapphire and
the oriental ruby, emerald, topaz and

amethyst—are pure alumina, col-
ored by the rust of different metals.
The opal, the red amethysts and the
agates are silica. Among the agates
are included the carnelian, the chal-
cedony, the onyx, the sardonyx and the
bloodstone. The true emerald and the
true topaz, which are different from
the oriental emerald and the oriental
topaz, are formed partly of alumina
and partly of silica. The term "ori-
ental," as applied to precious stones,
does not refer to the east, but is only
a technical word, meaning "very fine."

Camel and Tobacco Smoke.

A newspaper correspondent made a
curious discovery about camels during
the Sudan campaign, several years
ago. He was in the habit of going into
the enclosure where the beasts were
kept at night, his object being to make
a study of their habits. He was a
great smoker, and he soon found that
the camels were very fond of the smoke
from his pipe. One old member of the
herd seemed to like it particularly well.
The correspondent noticed that the
camel approached him the minute he
entered the enclosure—provided he was
smoking, and he usually was—and al-
ways put its nose close to the pipe so
as to inhale the fumes. When it had
taken a good whiff it would throw back
its head, turn up its eyes, and swallow
the smoke with a great sigh of delight.

Watching the Spider.

A man who is interested in spiders
saw one crawling up his coat-sleeve one
day, and he watched to see what it was
going to do. When it reached the high-
est attainable point, it raised its spin-
naret and threw out a thread. Gradu-
ally the thread grew longer, and as it
grew, it floated straight up in the air,
which showed, of course, that it was
lighter than the air. The thread con-
tinued to get longer and longer, or
rather higher and higher, until it rose
to a height of about three feet. And
what do you suppose happened then?
The little worker, after running a short
distance up the thread that he himself
had spun—it reminds one of a man's
lifting himself by his bootstraps—sailed
away through the air as easily and
gracefully as you please.

IT LOOKED LIKE FATE.

A Badly Written Figure 5 the Cause
of a Man's Death.

"Something happened in front of my
house recently that set me to think-
ing," said a New York man of business
the other day to a Sun reporter.

"I rent and occupy a home on 8th
street. The front yard is inclosed by
an iron fence with an iron gate which
had been broken and not yet repaired.
"Going home to lunch one day I was
surprised to find a workman engaged
in repairing the gate. As I had not
noticed the owner I was somewhat sur-
prised at his unwelcome zeal in making
unnoticed repairs. I asked the work-
man who sent him to do the work and
he replied:

"Mr. Brown, who owns the house.
"But," said I, "he doesn't own it. It
is owned by Mr. Smith, and I rent it
of him."

"Oh, no!" said he, "Mr. Brown owns
the house. He owns a lot of houses
and I do all his iron work. Here is
a postal he sent me telling me to go
and repair a broken iron gate at No.
— 8th street. There can't be any
mistake."

"I examined the card carefully. The
number of the house was the same as
mine and at first glance the street ap-
peared to be 8th street, but upon closer
scrutiny I saw that it was 5th street.

"I explained the matter to the work-
men, but as he had half-completed the
job I told him to go ahead and finish
it and I would pay him. He did so
and went away.

"In the course of his work he had
been obliged to take up some of the
bricks in the walk, and when he relaid
them there was half a brick left over
and not needed. This he had tossed
into the street.

"That evening two boys came racing
down the street on bicycles. They were
moving at a rapid rate. Simultaneous-
ly the clergyman of a nearby church
started to cross the street.

"When he was half-way across and
in front of my house he saw the boys
bearing down upon him like a whirl-
wind. He did what any person of good
judgment and strong nerve would do.
He stopped and waited for them to
pass.

"As they approached they divided,
one going a little to the right and the
other a little to the left. Just as they
were directly opposite him the bicycle
of one of the boys struck the piece of
brick the workman had tossed into the
street and the boy was thrown upon
the clergyman with such force as to
knock the latter down. His skull was
fractured and he was dead before he
could be removed to his home.

"As I have said, the affair set me
to thinking. Here was a man brought
to an untimely death because some
other man whom he had never seen
and of whom he had never heard in
writing the figure '5' made it look like
the figure '8'. And I wondered if there
might not be somewhere in the world
some unknown one who held my fate
in his hands and who even then with
a stroke of his pen might not be sign-
ing my death warrant.
"It made me feel real creepy for sev-
eral days."

Just the Thing.

Leading Man—This is tough luck, old
man. We ordered cut-up paper for the
snow scene, and here they have made
a mistake and sent up black paper.

Manager—Oh, don't let that worry
you, sport. We'll just bill it as a snow
scene in Pittsburgh.

THE WEEKLY
HISTORIAN

1521—Martin Luther was excommuni-
cated.

1620—The Pilgrims observed their first
Sabbath in their Plymouth settle-
ment.

1724—Philip V. of Spain abdicated in
favor of his son.

1775—Gen. Montgomery killed while
leading unsuccessful assault of an
American force against Quebec....
Pennsylvania Society for the Aboli-
tion of Slavery was organized.

1776—The British abandoned their posts
on the Delaware river.

1777—The Americans defeated the Brit-
ish in battle at Princeton, N. J.

1782—Bank of North America, the first
institution of its kind in the country,
opened in Philadelphia.

1811—More than 100 persons perished in
the burning of a theater in Richmond,
Va.

1820—A party of Choctaws attacked a
camp of Osage Indians on the Cana-
dian river and killed seven of their
number....United States Senate rat-
ified treaties with the Indians which
gave to the United States 8,000,000
acres of land....A Congress met at
Bogota to frame a constitution for
Colombia....Gen. Guerrero resigned the
presidency of Mexico.

1830—Riotous demonstrations in English
manufacturing districts against the
introduction of labor saving machin-
ery.

1838—President Van Buren warned
Americans not to aid in the Canadian
revolt.

1853—Ship Staffordshire wrecked off the
coast of Nova Scotia, with loss of
175 lives....The mammoth clipper,
Great Republic, burnt at her wharf
in New York.

1854—Albion (Mich.) college partly de-
stroyed by fire.

1855—A commercial convention of the
Southwestern States met in New
Orleans.

1861—Banks in New York, Boston and
other cities suspended specie pay-
ment.

1862—Battle of Murfreesboro continued
with indecisive results.

1863—Confederate force attacked Spring-
field, Mo.

1868—The custom house and many other
buildings at Indianola, Texas, were
destroyed by fire....Lord Lisgar ap-
pointed governor general of Canada
....United States military asylum at
Augusta, Me., destroyed by fire....
Congress censured the President for
removing Gen. Sheridan.

1872—Col. James Fisk, Jr., shot in the
Grand Central hotel, New York, by
Edward S. Stokes, and died two days
later.

1877—The President and Mrs. Hayes ce-
lebrated their silver wedding in the
White House.

1885—Archbishop Ryan of Philadelphia
invested with the Pallium....Grover
Cleveland, President-elect, resigned the
governorship of New York.

1899—A new design adopted for a United
States navy flag.

1893—Prendergast, the assassin of Mayor
Harrison of Chicago, found guilty
and sentenced to death.

1894—The Globe theater, Boston, was
destroyed by fire.

1895—Property to value of \$1,000,000 de-
stroyed by fire in Toronto.

1896—Cecil Rhodes resigned the prem-
iership of Cape Colony.

1898—A score of lives were lost by the
collapse of the city hall at London,
Ontario.

1899—Lord Curzon of Kedleston assumed
the viceroyalty of India....Theodore
Roosevelt was inaugurated Governor
of New York.

1903—Gen. James F. Smith of Califor-
nia was appointed a member of the
Philippine commission....Six hun-
dred lives lost in burning of Iro-
quois theater in Chicago.

1905—Ex-Gov. Steinberg of Idaho as-
sassinated by a dynamite bomb.

1907—Andrew Carnegie gave \$750,000 for
home of Bureau of American Repub-
lics in Washington....The French
church and state separation law was
promulgated.

1908—Night riders made raids in the
tobacco districts of Kentucky....
Nineteen Russians were arrested on
the charge of conspiring to murder
the Dowager Empress.

North Dakota Democratic leaders, at
a meeting in Fargo, voted to leave the
matter of appointments entirely to Gov.
Burke, unhampered by any suggestions
from the meeting.

President Roosevelt emphatically told
a delegation of West Virginia Congres-
men and friends that they were "wasting
time" to recommend to him the name of
the brother of Judge Peter Grosscup, to
be collector of internal revenue for that
State.

In sending the appointments of Hun-
tington Wilson as Third Assistant Sec-
retary of State and Daniel J. Keefe as
Commissioner General of Immigration to
a committee, Senators expressed the op-
inion that Roosevelt should leave these ap-
pointments to Taft.